

Press-Herald

GLENN W. PFEIL Publisher
REID L. BUNDY Managing Editor
Torrance, Calif., Wednesday, Sept. 7, 1966

On Being Number Three

By J. WALKER OWENS

Manager, Torrance Chamber of Commerce

There has been considerable talk about how much Torrance has grown. How we have become the THIRD largest city in Los Angeles County. How we have passed Glendale and are now number THREE.

Well . . . I've been thinking about this quite a bit lately. And, while there is much to be said for growth; for increases in population, for being larger than some other town, I'm rather convinced that BIGNESS isn't enough.

Sure, you can bet I'm proud and pleased when we increase our population, erect new buildings, or secure a new industry; but I know that we only half succeed — and therefore wholly fail — unless at the same time we are making some contribution towards the health, convenience, culture, education, prosperity, and general well-being of all the people of our city.

The point I'm making is that I firmly believe we have an opportunity to become number ONE. Number ONE, so far as the best governed, the best balanced, most livable, and most stable city in Southern California.

This is a good place to tell you that I'm a lousy loser. I can't stand to come in second. There is just no fun in being second, whether it's playing golf or aiming for the moon. To me there is absolutely no thrill in a second place finish. All of the cliches about "it's not whether you win or lose" give no consolation to me when in my own heart I know that my accelerator wasn't to the floorboard.

Champions — real champions — never become champions by setting second place as their goal. They, every one of them, were reaching for the stars, or they would never have become true champions in the first place.

Most of us go through life without ever pressing our accelerator all the way down. And most of us go to our graves without ever really testing ourselves to see just what we are capable of accomplishing. We seem to avoid such a test in fear that we may fail when the competition becomes stronger, the going more demanding. Instead, we too often retreat to the comforts of going half speed, knowing that if worse comes to worst there is always a little extra that we are holding in reserve.

If each of us had always given his best at all times, I wonder what changes might have been effected in this world of ours, and this dynamic city of ours. Perhaps cancer would no longer be a threat. Or heart disease. Or perhaps a cure could have been found for the common cold.

But even greater, perhaps if we had always done our very best we would have found a way to live at peace all over the world, each man recognizing and respecting the rights of others. And if we had learned that, just think of the standard of living the entire world would be enjoying, free from poverty and ignorance.

And, just think, if we had always done our best we might not have traffic and parking problems, unemployment, building and zoning problems, or education problems. And, if our elected officials and civic leaders always did their very best . . .

But all of this is idle dreaming. And it will all remain a dream until all of us become willing to press our accelerators to the floorboard and keep them there, giving our best in everything we do, with no fear of failure and unwilling to settle for third — or even second place.

We have a challenging opportunity to build a great city; not just another good place to live. We have a unique chance, here in Torrance, to prove to the world that citizens working together can accomplish total community development. Total development goals include industrial and business development; but also includes commercial and residential beautification, improvement and increase of recreational and cultural facilities, and in general providing all facilities that make Torrance even more desirable.

No man ever ran into a ditch while reaching for the stars or striving to be best.

Opinions of Others

Criticisms of the press in connection with reporting the war in Viet Nam have been refuted by Wes Gallagher, Associated Press general manager. . . Mr. Gallagher noted that criticism of the press by government rises in direct proportion to the amount of adverse news printed which may not be in line with government policy. Which makes up all grateful for living in America, land of free press. Government may criticize but it cannot halt the accurate reporting of the news whether it be good or bad for the administration.—*Norwalk (Conn.) Hour.*

Recent studies here and abroad indicate that the increase in heart disease and cancer among humans in the past 20 years corresponds to similar increases in those diseases among animals. Dr. H. Stunzi of Switzerland, for one, has found a striking increase in lung cancer in dogs and cats.—*Somerset (Ky.) Commonwealth-Journal.*

The community that aspires greatness and achieves its goal is one where every resident considers himself the head of that community. I am the community in which I choose to live. I am the generating factor for the progress that community makes. I am responsible for the conditions that exist in that community. I surrender that responsibility only when I assume similar responsibilities in another locality where I might elect to make my future home.—*Clark (S.D.) Courier.*



STAN DELAPLANE

British Bedrooms Kept At A Cold 60 Degrees

LONDON, ENGLAND — England has been having splendid warm and sunny weather, and it looks like it will go on into autumn. Very welcome here where the weather report usually says monotonously: "Occasional bright periods."

Winter travelers should remember where we keep houses and hotels at 70 degrees, the British favor a chill 60. Bedrooms in country hotels are cold enough to hang meat in. British travelers often carry their own hot water bottles to warm that freezing bed. The maid may have one for you — but maybe not.

"Do we need mosquito repellent for a country trip through Spain and Portugal?"

Maybe I've been lucky, but I've never seen a mosquito in these countries. Flies in the bedroom are a problem. They don't screen. They close everything up with shutters. The maid opens them a crack and waves a towel around the room. The flies head for the light — and out. However, I found it more practical to buy a local bomb called "Fly Killer." Very elegantly scented.

"We will be using travelers' checks for the first time. They say they can be cashed anywhere. Is this true?"

Go to the office of Trust Houses, Ltd., in Piccadilly in London. This is a chain specializing in remodeled old coaching inns. Usually a little short on private baths but loaded with atmosphere. They were a little chill with me when I asked if they would send their brochure.

I hope everybody enjoyed that snapshot of the Earth taken by our satellite 219,000 mile away. Not because the picture was so clear — which it wasn't — but because it was so expensive. That picture cost \$926,011.10—the ten cents being the price of your newspaper that printed it. Anything with a price tag like that must be good.

The scientists have my congratulations and my sympathy as well. As a vacation-time photographer, I understand their problems. Get the sun behind you, adjust all the gadgets, and then snap! It wasn't anybody's fault that the Earth was covered by clouds. A lot of my pictures — taken at 100 feet — look exactly like it.

Make a point of checking into a foreign hotel to have the price written down, find out if that includes service and taxes, then ask to see the room. In the crowded season, that desk clerk is going to unload his poorest on innocents who don't look first. Too many people do look first. And they get the Azul on the West Coast of Mexico. Let me tell you about it . . .

I said recently I'd been hearing about this as an undiscovered Puerto Vallarta. (I had — from Mexican sources. Maybe the ones who own the real estate.) Three people have written me who've been there. Their verdict: A nothing place. So let's scratch that one.

"Where can I find out about cheap travel in Europe. I am a student."

Write Council for Student Travel, 777 United Nations Plaza, New York City.

Allow three weeks for direct mail answer from me. Your letter must be typed and sent to me. I must tape and send back answers to be typed, file material looked up, etc. And blessed are they who enclose a business size, self-addressed envelope stamped. For we answer them first.

As is known to southern schoolboys, Stonewall Jackson was riding left with his staff at Chancellorsville to see how his corps was faring. It was dusk, he entered a field of fire laid down by his own brigades, and was mortally wounded.

These things simply happen in war, and they have been happening with some regularity in the Viet Nam war. The wrong village is attacked and friendly villagers killed.

We must lay this mostly to the nature of the war, where native friend and foe are indistinguishable, where jungle masks the terrain, where attacks occur at high speed from the air. It is all the more reason to exercise extreme caution.

But if some extenuation is possible for the field command, little extenuation can be seen for the devious manner in which information officers (under Pentagon order) are handling these tragic affairs.

World Affairs

There was an air raid on a border village between South Viet Nam and Cambodia, with numerous victims. Prince Sihanouk, the Cambodian ruler, charged the village is on Cambodian soil, which we denied.

Subsequently, the United States reversed itself, conceding the village is apparently Cambodian, and voicing "deep regrets."

Unhappily, this about-face had more diplomatic than humanitarian overtones. Our relations with neutral Cambodia have been cool, and Presidential Envoy Averell Harriman was about to pay a visit. On our denial, Sihanouk canceled it. Dispatches say the United States hoped its apology, given by Robert J. McCloskey, State Department spokesman, would clear the path for Harriman.

This, if true, is hardly an ethical reason for making whatever amends are possible.

The high incidence of blunder bombings has evoked a new warning from General Westmoreland's office. This resulted from a more recent error when 26 friendly civilians were killed and over 100 wounded in a raid on two hamlets not far from Saigon.

The Westmoreland order would review present procedures "to minimize casualties to civilians to the maximum extent possible."

Charles Mohr, New York Times correspondent, is skeptical. A Westmoreland order of September, 1965, has already urged caution on field operations officers, such as prior warnings to village targets "consistent with the security necessary . . ."

Mohr says the first official reaction to mistaken attacks is, "If it happened, it's against policy." But he questions existing policy, particularly that against burning civilian houses on military sweeps. Mohr quoted an "American source" as saying, "I never saw a place where so many military orders are disobeyed as in Viet Nam."

There are 6,451 claims for compensation pending for dead and injured civilians.

The Old Timer

A reader must edit Mailer as he leaps through this literary high-wire act. If he does not, the reader may get angry at this brilliant arrogance, and that would be the reader's loss. Mailer applies a bludgeon where Mencken slashed his scars with a stiletto. But when Mailer's blows are wound-earned, watch out.

HERB CAEN SAYS:

Angel Island: Resting Place for War Relics

Early on a chilly morning, when San Francisco's slug-a-beds were logging extra sack time, I found myself aboard a Harbor Tours water taxi, bouncing across a choppy bay. I guess it was a beautiful morning on the bay, if you like that sort of thing. Fog shrouding the bridge, gray fingers creeping over the hills of Marin county, the city's towers lost in the mist — you know. Hundreds of sailboats were trooping off Belvedere Island, manned by people even crazier than I; they were out there because they WANTED to be.

As we passed Alcatraz — how odd to see people fishing so close to those once forbidden shores — I poked around in the picnic basket thoughtfully provided by the Fisherman's Wharf Association.

"Would you care to split a stuffed egg with me?" I asked the Captain. His reply was mercifully drowned out by the engine.

At last we rounded Angel Island and turned into the little harbor — warm, snug and enchanting. The natives, fishing at dockside, looked friendly. Palm trees waved their fronds and I waved back. On a beautiful spread of green grass, tourists were playing baseball and football. Nearby, picnic tables were filled with happy, frolicking families, and Old Glory flew languidly from atop a 90-foot pole.

ROYCE BRIER

Civilians Take Beating In Viet Nam War Effort

As is known to southern schoolboys, Stonewall Jackson was riding left with his staff at Chancellorsville to see how his corps was faring. It was dusk, he entered a field of fire laid down by his own brigades, and was mortally wounded.

These things simply happen in war, and they have been happening with some regularity in the Viet Nam war. The wrong village is attacked and friendly villagers killed.

We must lay this mostly to the nature of the war, where native friend and foe are indistinguishable, where jungle masks the terrain, where attacks occur at high speed from the air. It is all the more reason to exercise extreme caution.

But if some extenuation is possible for the field command, little extenuation can be seen for the devious manner in which information officers (under Pentagon order) are handling these tragic affairs.

World Affairs

There was an air raid on a border village between South Viet Nam and Cambodia, with numerous victims. Prince Sihanouk, the Cambodian ruler, charged the village is on Cambodian soil, which we denied.

Subsequently, the United States reversed itself, conceding the village is apparently Cambodian, and voicing "deep regrets."

Unhappily, this about-face had more diplomatic than humanitarian overtones. Our relations with neutral Cambodia have been cool, and Presidential Envoy Averell Harriman was about to pay a visit. On our denial, Sihanouk canceled it. Dispatches say the United States hoped its apology, given by Robert J. McCloskey, State Department spokesman, would clear the path for Harriman.

This, if true, is hardly an ethical reason for making whatever amends are possible.

The high incidence of blunder bombings has evoked a new warning from General Westmoreland's office. This resulted from a more recent error when 26 friendly civilians were killed and over 100 wounded in a raid on two hamlets not far from Saigon.

The Westmoreland order would review present procedures "to minimize casualties to civilians to the maximum extent possible."

Charles Mohr, New York Times correspondent, is skeptical. A Westmoreland order of September, 1965, has already urged caution on field operations officers, such as prior warnings to village targets "consistent with the security necessary . . ."

Mohr says the first official reaction to mistaken attacks is, "If it happened, it's against policy." But he questions existing policy, particularly that against burning civilian houses on military sweeps. Mohr quoted an "American source" as saying, "I never saw a place where so many military orders are disobeyed as in Viet Nam."

There are 6,451 claims for compensation pending for dead and injured civilians.

The Old Timer

A reader must edit Mailer as he leaps through this literary high-wire act. If he does not, the reader may get angry at this brilliant arrogance, and that would be the reader's loss. Mailer applies a bludgeon where Mencken slashed his scars with a stiletto. But when Mailer's blows are wound-earned, watch out.

Unhappily, this about-face had more diplomatic than humanitarian overtones. Our relations with neutral Cambodia have been cool, and Presidential Envoy Averell Harriman was about to pay a visit. On our denial, Sihanouk canceled it. Dispatches say the United States hoped its apology, given by Robert J. McCloskey, State Department spokesman, would clear the path for Harriman.

This, if true, is hardly an ethical reason for making whatever amends are possible.

The high incidence of blunder bombings has evoked a new warning from General Westmoreland's office. This resulted from a more recent error when 26 friendly civilians were killed and over 100 wounded in a raid on two hamlets not far from Saigon.

The Westmoreland order would review present procedures "to minimize casualties to civilians to the maximum extent possible."

Charles Mohr, New York Times correspondent, is skeptical. A Westmoreland order of September, 1965, has already urged caution on field operations officers, such as prior warnings to village targets "consistent with the security necessary . . ."

Mohr says the first official reaction to mistaken attacks is, "If it happened, it's against policy." But he questions existing policy, particularly that against burning civilian houses on military sweeps. Mohr quoted an "American source" as saying, "I never saw a place where so many military orders are disobeyed as in Viet Nam."

There are 6,451 claims for compensation pending for dead and injured civilians.

The Old Timer

A reader must edit Mailer as he leaps through this literary high-wire act. If he does not, the reader may get angry at this brilliant arrogance, and that would be the reader's loss. Mailer applies a bludgeon where Mencken slashed his scars with a stiletto. But when Mailer's blows are wound-earned, watch out.

An old Saturday Evening Post cover had come to life, and I felt at peace with the world, even if the world, sadly, feels otherwise.

The odd thing about Angel Island is that, despite its heavenly name and the peace-loving propensities of the American people, it is a very war-like place. Or was. Relics of every conflict, from the Indian Wars through the Cold War, are

San Francisco

to be seen everywhere. At the western tip, where the view of the Golden Gate and bay is overwhelming, you find old gun emplacements, facing invaders who never came. And a ghost encampment of wooden houses, Civil War vintage, where Indians were imprisoned.

On the other side of the island, a pre-World War I Army post, all stucco and tile roofs, alive with memories of campaign hats, Sam Browne belts and the sound of distant trumpets. In a leafy dell nearby, crumbling World War II barracks, the compound where German prisoners-of-war were held, and deserted streets where deer now walk daintily.

Strangest of all: the topmost point of Angel Island, where, not so long ago, Nike missiles bristled toward the sky. In the control block-houses, dead cables and dead switches, the residue

of sudden absence. All windows broken, an eerie feeling of futility—an authentic Space Age ruin.

Family scene: "Gee, Dad, you never play with me any more." Mayor Shelley's 10-year-old son, Kevin, complained the other morning. "Tonight," vowed the Mayor, "I stay home and play with you." After dinner, they walked into the rumpus room and Father Jack asked: "Okay, son, what do you want to play?" "Blackjack," replied Kevin. The Mayor: "Blackjack! Where did you learn to play THAT?" Kevin: "In the schoolyard. It's a neat way to learn simple addition—better'n New Math." So they played blackjack, and an hour later, the Mayor had lost 75 cents. "Very educational, son," agreed the Mayor. "Now you've learned about simple extraction, too."

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

Helping to win the war: Our note last week about the name of Chinese Checkers being changed to Far East Checkers reminds a reader that the ancient Buddhist puzzle called "Tower of Hanoi" has suddenly become "Game of Mandalay" . . . Are the heads of the House Un-American Activities Committee always supplied by a Hollywood casting bureau, or does it only look that way? Joe Pool is so perfect for the art, it MUST be more than coincidence.

chance. But I think you could get one through British Travel, 680 Fifth Ave., New York City.

"Is there a good restaurant with a view in London?"

The top of the Hilton looks right down into Buckingham Palace backyard. Most pleasant places are along the Thames. A very good one is The King's Head and Eight Bells. Tell the cab driver it's near the Albert Bridge, and he'll find it.

"Where can I find out about cheap travel in Europe. I am a student."

Write Council for Student Travel, 777 United Nations Plaza, New York City.

Allow three weeks for direct mail answer from me. Your letter must be typed and sent to me. I must tape and send back answers to be typed, file material looked up, etc. And blessed are they who enclose a business size, self-addressed envelope stamped. For we answer them first.

I said recently I'd been hearing about this as an undiscovered Puerto Vallarta. (I had — from Mexican sources. Maybe the ones who own the real estate.) Three people have written me who've been there. Their verdict: A nothing place. So let's scratch that one.

"We would like to drive through England staying in comfortable, charming old hotels . . ."

Go to the office of Trust Houses, Ltd., in Piccadilly in London. This is a chain specializing in remodeled old coaching inns. Usually a little short on private baths but loaded with atmosphere.

They were a little chill with me when I asked if they would send their brochure.

I hope everybody enjoyed that snapshot of the Earth taken by our satellite 219,000 mile away. Not because the picture was so clear — which it wasn't — but because it was so expensive.

That picture cost \$926,011.10—the ten cents being the price of your newspaper that printed it. Anything with a price tag like that must be good.

The scientists have my congratulations and my sympathy as well. As a vacation-time photographer, I understand their problems. Get the sun behind you, adjust all the gadgets, and then snap! It wasn't anybody's fault that the Earth was covered by clouds. A lot of my pictures — taken at 100 feet — look exactly like it.

Unhappily, this about-face had more diplomatic than humanitarian overtones. Our relations with neutral Cambodia have been cool, and Presidential Envoy Averell Harriman was about to pay a visit. On our denial, Sihanouk canceled it. Dispatches say the United States hoped its apology, given by Robert J. McCloskey, State Department spokesman, would clear the path for Harriman.

This, if true, is hardly an ethical reason for making whatever amends are possible.

The high incidence of blunder bombings has evoked a new warning from General Westmoreland's office. This resulted from a more recent error when 26 friendly civilians were killed and over 100 wounded in a raid on two hamlets not far from Saigon.

The Westmoreland order would review present procedures "to minimize casualties to civilians to the maximum extent possible."